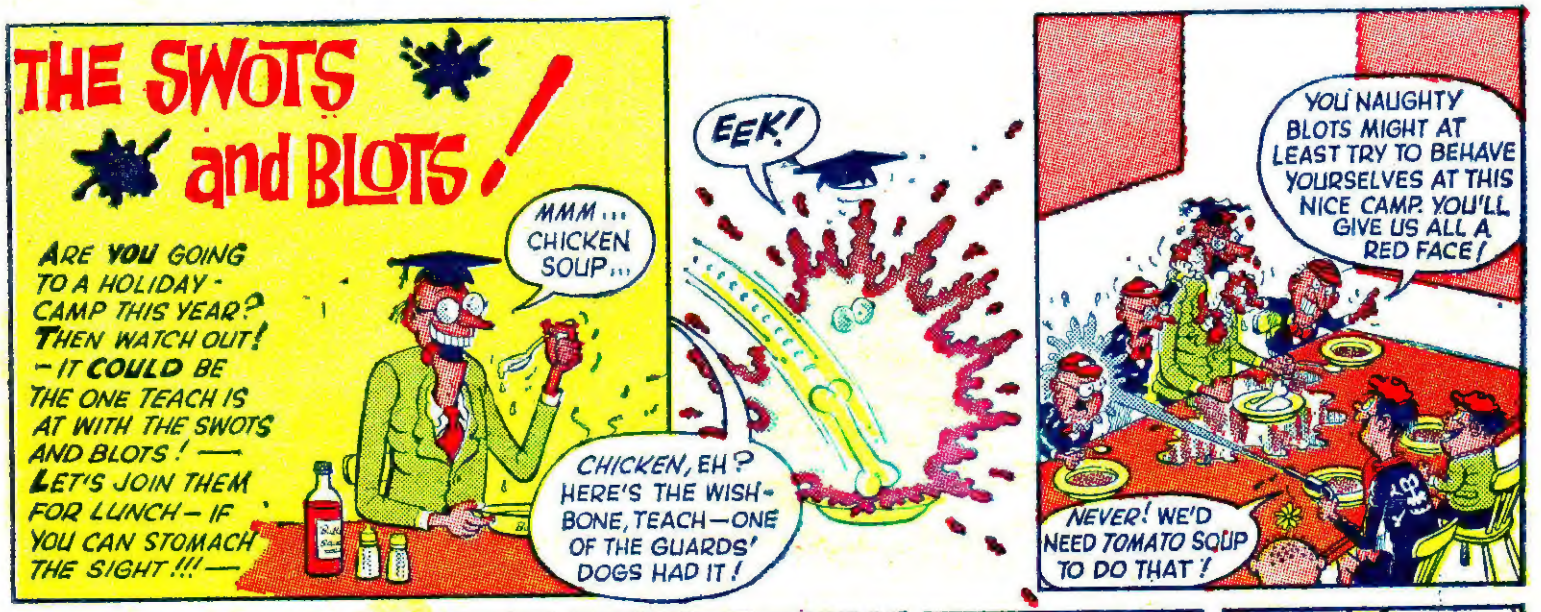
A POWER COMIC

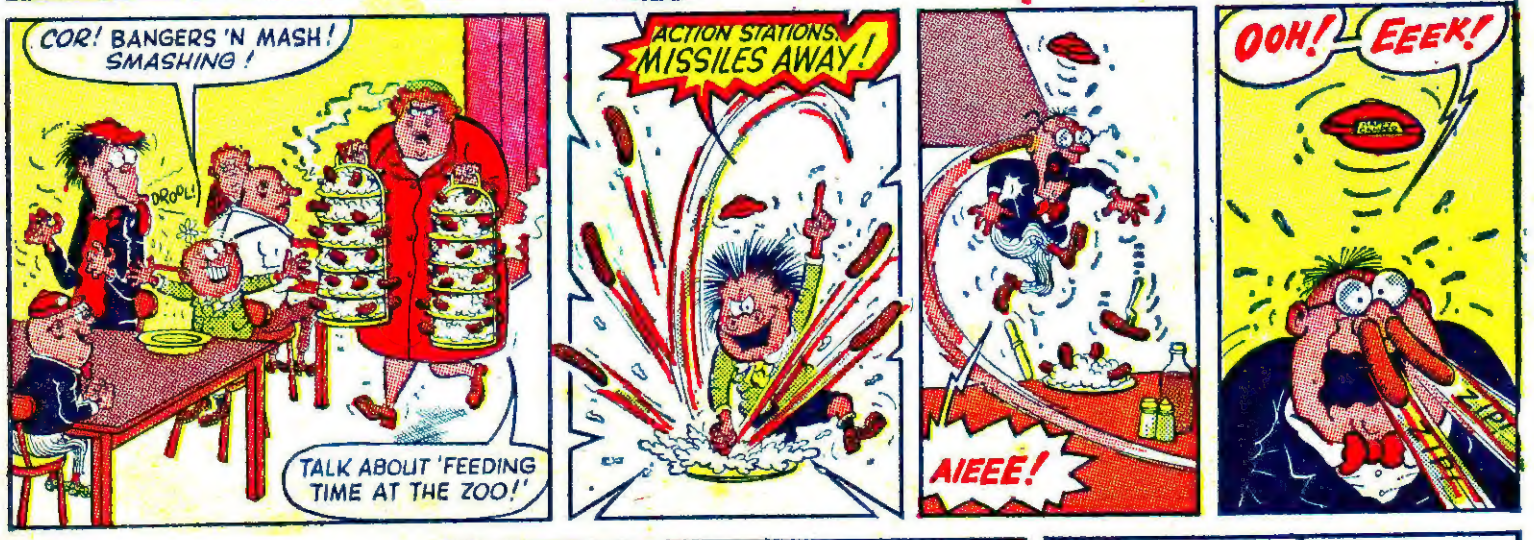
NEWS OF A GREAT *FREE* COMPETITION INSIDE!

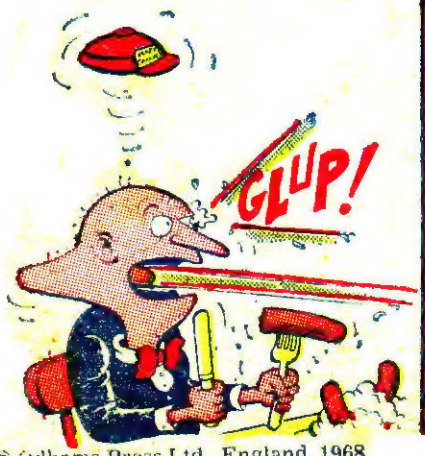
SMASH!

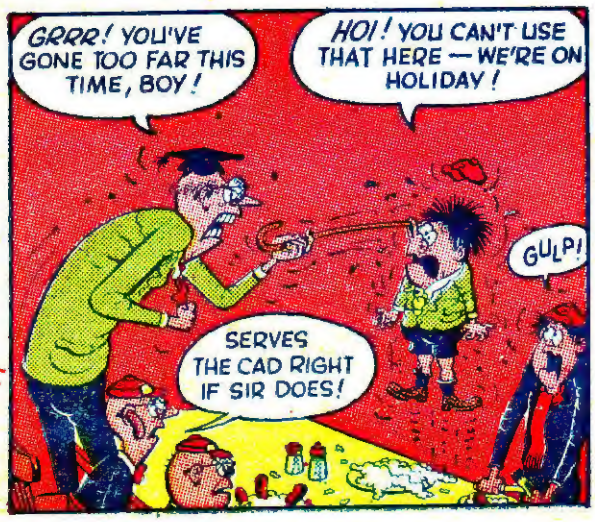
No. 134
24th AUG. 1968
EVERY MONDAY
7d

AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10d. SOUTH AFRICA 10c. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)









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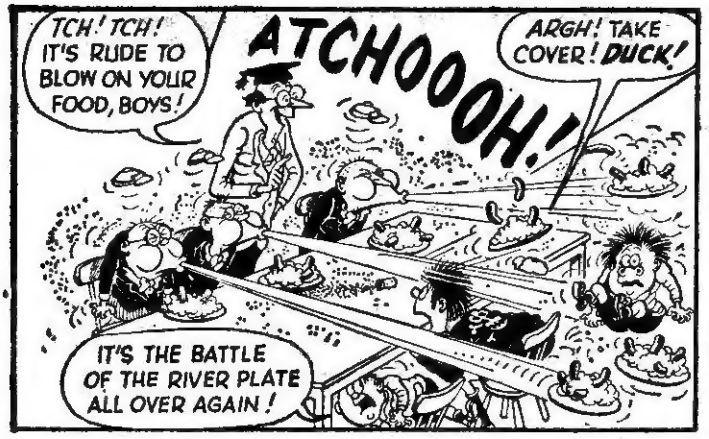

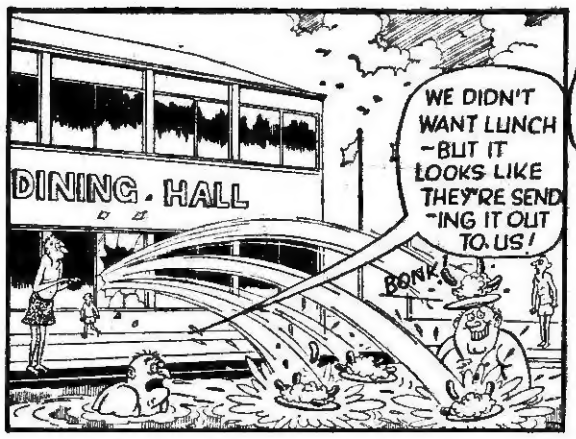

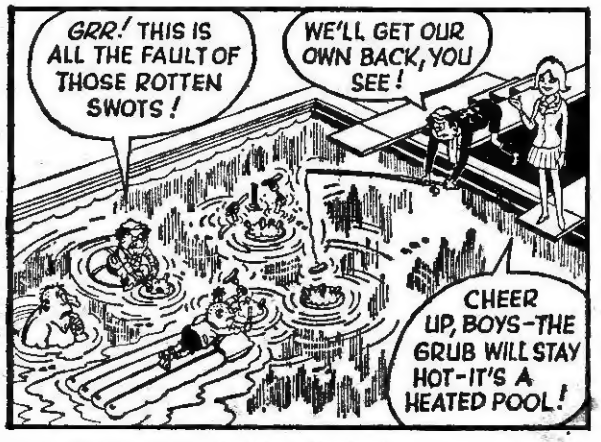

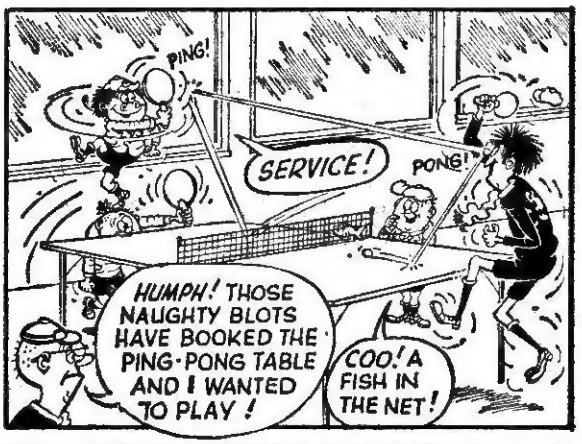

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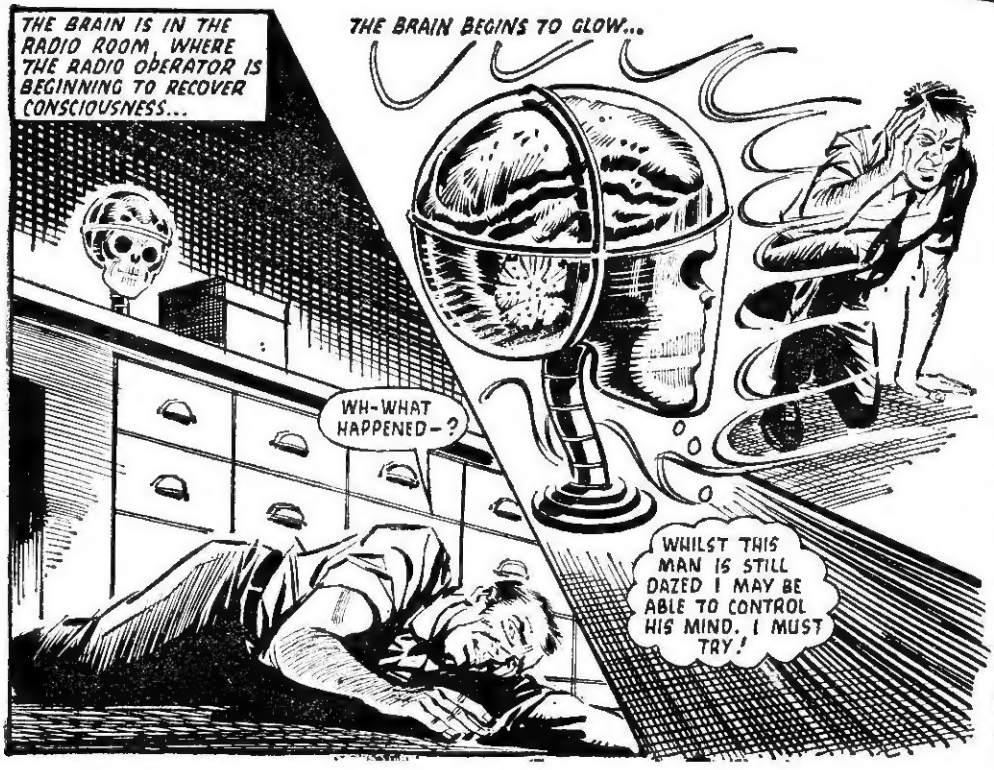
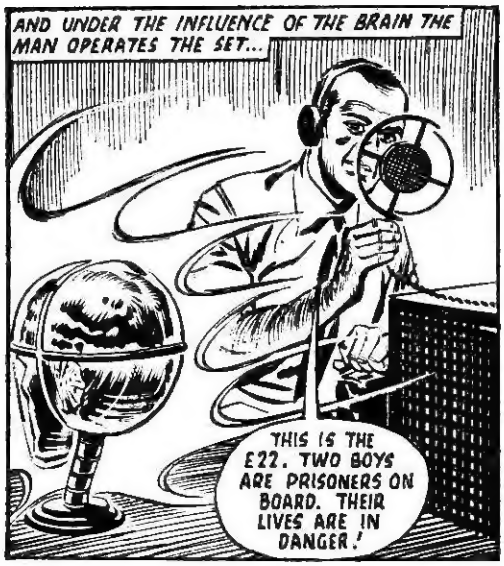
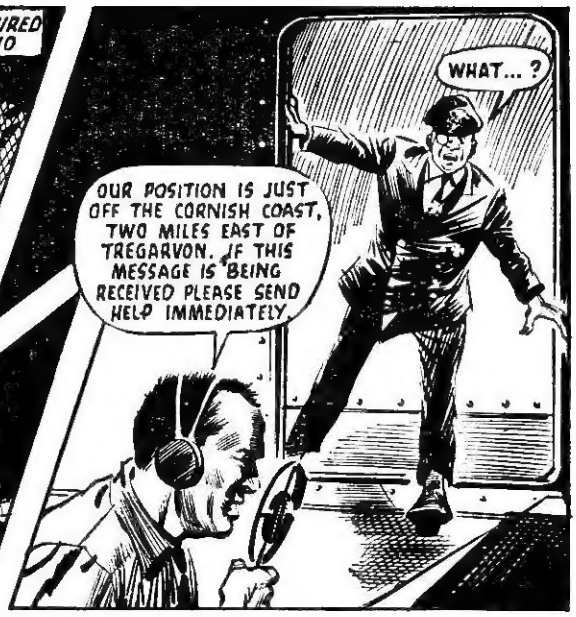
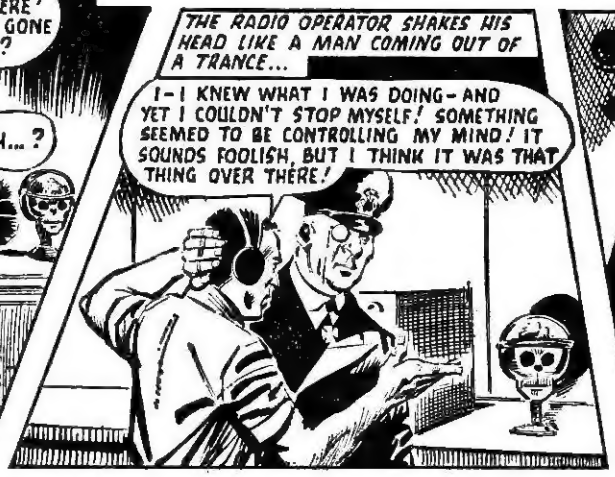
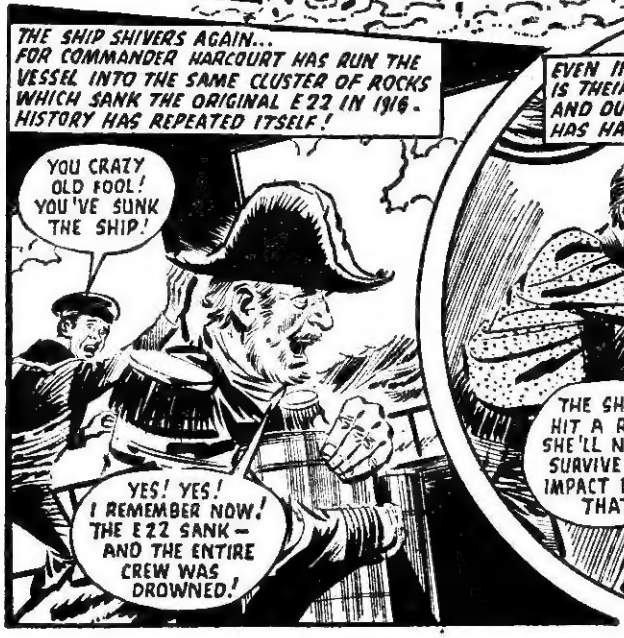
BRIAN'S BRAIN



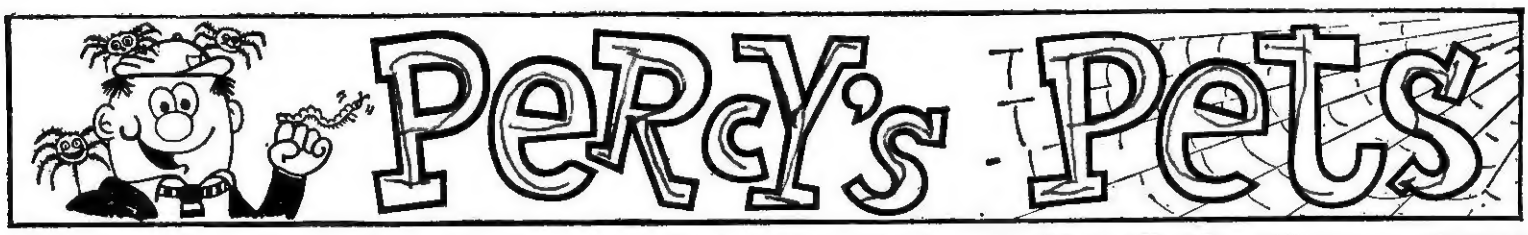


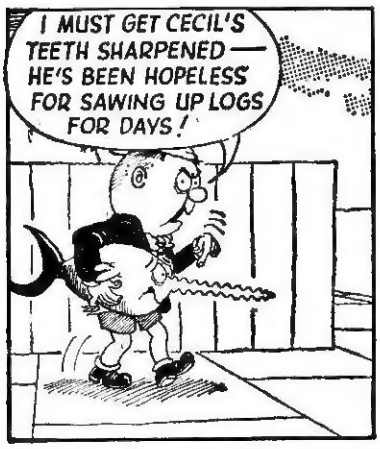


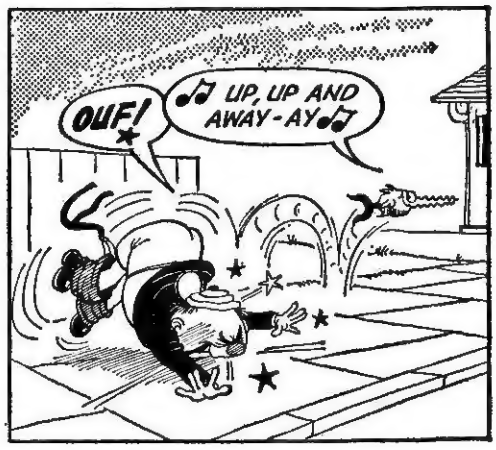


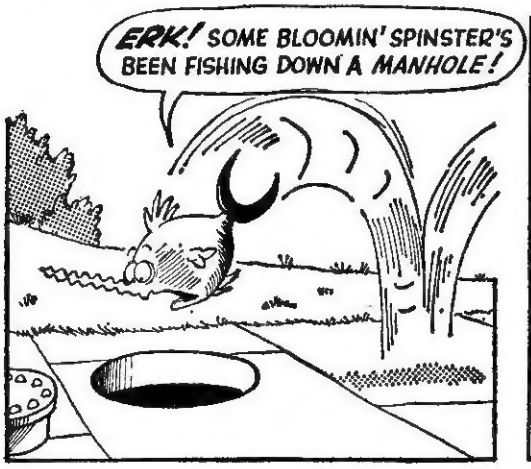


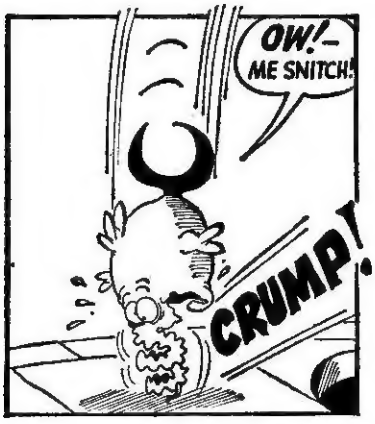
NEXT WEEK— SHIPWRECK!

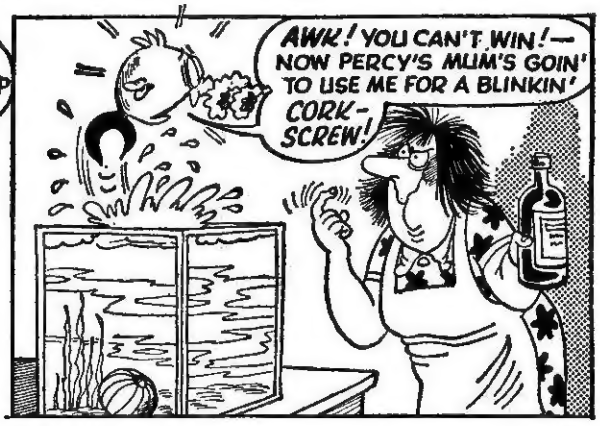




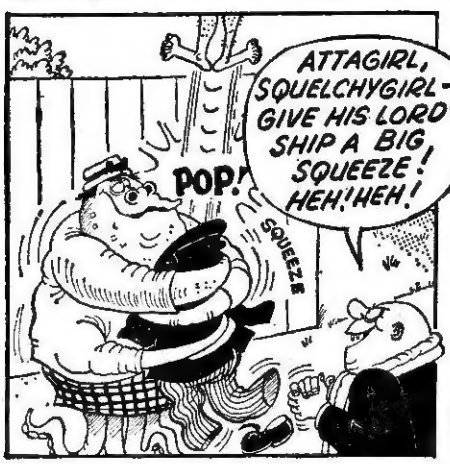


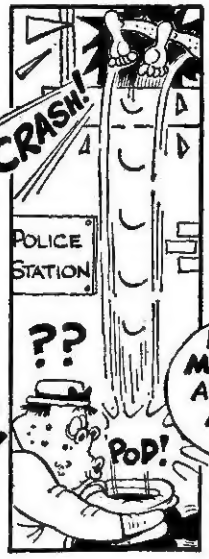






GRIMLY FEENDISH





news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

AS WE WERE SAYING (last week that is!) big-hearted COS has done it again! Dreamed-up another prize-packed competition, we mean! Specially for YOU! And extra specially for all Powerhousers who rate themselves genuine model car fans! You'll find more info about the truly DISHY model car sets in our ad-spaces this week. But next week the competition starts (it runs for two weeks). So that's just another reason, not that a true believer needs one, to MAKE SURE of getting your chosen Power paper next week! And the best way to make sure . . . hokay, hokay, we know you know . . . but good advice one cannot have too much of . . . so, stop us worrying about you . . . PUT IN YOUR ORDER WITH YOUR NEWS-AGENT NOW!

AND IN FANTASTIC *THIS WEEK* there's yet another four portrait- signature-biography- and badge-packed pages of the top players in football today . . . another four pages towards the completion of this wonderful FANTASTIC BOOK OF SOCCER STARS! And another four *next week*, too! So make sure of . . . all right, all right . . . we won't say it again! We'll just take it *you got the message!*

Right now the rain would be BASHING the windows of the garret (that is, if we *had* any windows in the garret it would be). We are never quite sure what is happening over the rest of the land weather-wise, 'cause we're usually too busy to find out. But it DOES seem of late that we garreteers get an awful lot of rain hammering away. Or, on the other hand, we thinks, the noise just COULD be . . . *typewriters!*

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

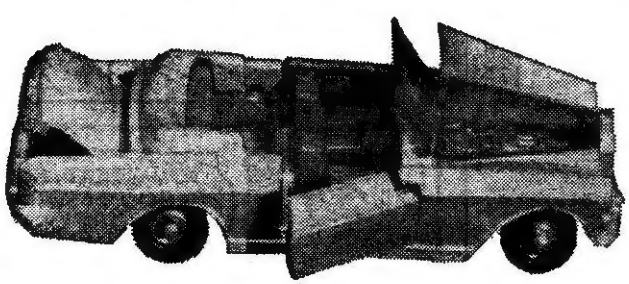
David Kamara, Freetown, Sierra Leone, West Africa; Robert Sneesly, Sydney, New South Wales, Australia; William Kingaby, Eastwood, Nottingham; Mark Holdsworth, Middlesbrough, Tees-side; David Holdsworth, Middlesbrough, Tees-side; Billy McCormick, Girvan, Ayrshire, Scotland; Steven May, Neasden, London, N.W.2; Gerry Sugrue, Gorton, Manchester 18; Shabir Roshandi, Bukoba, Tanzania; Ian Lloyd, Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex; Francis Paul, Deptford, London, S.E.8; David Taylor, Bearsden, Glasgow; Alan Vincent, Botley, Oxford; Keith Thomas, Canning Town, London, E.16; Nigel Robinson, Preston, Lancs.; Stefan McDonagh, Chadwell St. Mary, Grays, Essex; Paula Furness, Birley Vale, Sheffield 12, Yorks.; James Bowler, Bovingdon, Herts.; Trevor Walters, Brecon, South Wales; Stanley Robinson, Suru Lere, Lagos, Nigeria.

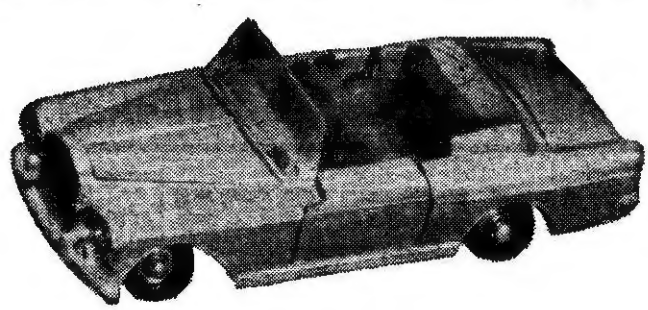
Comin' from the remoter sections of the Power workpen . . . like ALF's and BART's specially-equipped executive cubbyholes (they even have *desks* to work on, where *they* are!!). And about WHAT are they tap-tap-tapping? Well, we can't say! But we have a good hunch it's about something really BIG, *really* big! And CASANOVA COS has been going around looking AWFULLY HAPPY about *something!* That's all we can tell you! But like the feller says . . . when WE know, we'll let YOU know!

SPEAKING OF TAP-TAP-TAPPING brings us naturally to "who's clobberin' who" this week! Wellll! . . . in POW, our own SPIDER-MAN is fighting for his life in DOC OCK'S underwater hideout! THE FANTASTIC FOUR are still battling "on a distant planet" . . . whilst in SMASH that crime-fighting crusader DAREDEVIL meets just about the jumpiest baddy in the business . . . namely THE LEAP-FROG!

Over to FANTASTIC and we have the start of a great new THOR tale, the commencement of a new searing AVENGERS saga, and the opening of The X-Men's latest — in which they meet and battle a truly died-in-the-wool weirdie called GROTESK! In other words, tigers . . . there's an awful lot going on, this week as every week, in the good old Power Pack!

YOUR chance to win a GREAT *FREE* MODEL CAR SET!!





Yes, you can win a SUPER SET OF TWELVE IMPY SUPER CARS . . . all with opening doors and boots . . . just like this wonderful Rolls Royce Silver Cloud III model (on which both sides of the bonnet open to give access to the famous Rolls Royce engine).

THIRTY-SIX big IMPY SUPER CAR SETS! Dozens of smashing consolation prizes! Tigers, this great TWO-WEEK Powerhouse Competition is something NOT to be missed!

YOU COULD WIN A SUPER PRIZE IN OUR SPECIAL POWER COMPETITION! ...NEXT WEEK!!

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

"ENTER: THE LEAP-FROG!"

JUST RELAX, CHUM--AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!
A GUY GETS TIRED OF JUMPING AROUND--BUT, WITH YOU FOR A HOSTAGE, I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO TAKE A LITTLE BREATHER NOW!
ONE THING'S FOR SURE--HE'S NO WEAKLING!
THAT ARM OF HIS WOULD MEAN BUSINESS IN ANY KIND OF FIGHT!

BUT DAREDEVIL'S FOUGHT STRONG MEN BEFORE--AND LIVED TO TELL ABOUT IT!
THE ONLY THING IS--THIS IS ONE TIME OL' DD WILL HAVE TO BEG OFF! I CAN'T GET INTO COSTUME WITH A CROWD AROUND ME--
AND, MUCH AS I'D LIKE TO, I CAN'T TACKLE THAT JOKER AS MATT MURDOCK!
IT MIGHT SEEM A LITTLE ODD FOR A SIGHTLESS LAWYER TO FIGHT WITH THE SKILL OF DAREDEVIL HIMSELF!

THAT HORRIBLE CREATURE SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF HIMSELF--PICKING ON SUCH A POOR, HELPLESS YOUNG MAN!
LET HIM GO, LEAP-FROG! LET HIM GO THIS MINUTE!
LADY, WATCH OUT WITH THAT UMBRELLA, HUH? THIS ISN'T A HELMET I'M WEARIN'!

AH, REST TIME IS OVER!
SO, I RELEASE YOU NOW, MY UNWILLING FRIEND!
MY LITTLE TEST WAS A TOTAL SUCCESS! NOTHING CAN STOP ME!
THE NEXT TIME I STRIKE--IT WILL BE--FOR REAL!
HE'S ESCAPING! AND I CAN'T DO A THING ABOUT IT--NOW!

WELL, HE'S NO CONCERN OF MINE--YET!
I'VE A MUCH BIGGER PROBLEM WAITING FOR ME--BACK AT THE OFFICE!
I'VE GOT TO EXPLAIN MY ABSENCE--SOMEHOW!

AND, WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT OF THE LAW OFFICE OF NELSON AND MURDOCK--
FOGGY--I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THIS LETTER FROM SPIDER-MAN TO MATT--SAYING THAT HE KNOWS MATT IS REALLY--DAREDEVIL!
THAT WALL-CRAWLER HAS TO BE WRONG!
MATT IS TOTALLY BLIND! IT JUST ISN'T POSSIBLE!
I KNEW WE SHOULDN'T OPEN IT! IT WAS ADDRESSED TO MATT PERSONALLY!

DON'T REPROACH YOURSELF FOR THAT, KAREN! MATT WAS MISSING--WE WERE DESPERATE TO FIND HIM--AND THAT LETTER LOOKED LIKE OUR ONLY CLUE!
BUT--WHY WOULD SPIDER-MAN HAVE WRITTEN SUCH A LETTER--IF IT WEREN'T TRUE?
ANYONE WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME THING!
THAT MAY BE SOMETHING WE'LL NEVER KNOW!

BUT, I WISH THAT MATT REALLY WERE DAREDEVIL!
AT LEAST WE KNOW THAT DAREDEVIL IS ALIVE--SINCE THE NEWSPAPER CARRIED THE REPORT OF HIS ADVENTURE WITH KA-ZAR IN ENGLAND LAST NIGHT!
STILL, THAT PROVES SPIDER-MAN IS WRONG! WE KNOW THAT MATT DIDN'T LEAVE THE COUNTRY!
OR--DID HE?

AT THAT MOMENT, EVEN THOUGH KAREN AND FOGGY ARE SPEAKING IN HUSHED TONES BEHIND A HEAVY OAK DOOR--
OH, FOGGY--WHAT IF WE NEVER HEAR FROM MATT AGAIN? WHAT IF--WE NEVER KNOW--
I--JUST DON'T THINK--I COULD BEAR IT--IF--HE'S GONE OUT OF MY LIFE--FOREVER!
KAREN'S VOICE! --ON THE VERGE OF TEARS!
AT A TIME LIKE THIS--I ALMOST WISH I DIDN'T POSSESS AN ULTRA-KEEN SENSE OF HEARING!

AT LEAST, THE TRIP FROM THE AIRPORT GAVE ME TIME TO INVENT AN EXCUSE FOR DISAPPEARING FROM THE SPORTS ARENA DURING THE FIGHT WITH THE TRI-ANDROID!*
IT'S A MIGHTY WEAK EXPLANATION--BUT, WHEN THEY SEE ME ALIVE AND KICKING, THEY'LL JUST HAVE TO BELIEVE IT!
WELL, I CAN'T PUT IT OFF ANY LONGER! HERE GOES--!
*ISH 129--REMEMBER? CROSS-CHECK COS!

HELLO--IS ANY-BODY HERE?
MATT! MATT--IT--IT'S YOU! IT'S REALLY YOU!

I TOLD YOU NOT TO WORRY, KAREN! BAD PENNIES AND GOOD LAWYERS ALWAYS TURN UP AGAIN!
WHERE WERE YOU, MATT? WHY DIDN'T YOU CONTACT US? WE WERE SO WORRIED!
CAN'T DELAY ANY LONGER--IT'S TIME TO GO INTO MY ACT--!
WORRIED, KAREN? ABOUT WHAT?

GOSH! I'LL BET THAT BOY DIDN'T GIVE YOU THE NOTE I LEFT FOR YOU!
BOY? NOTE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WHEN I FINALLY LEFT THE ARENA, I FELT VERY TIRED--I SUPPOSE THE STRAIN OF ALL THE EXCITEMENT FINALLY GOT TO ME! SO I LEFT A NOTE, TELLING YOU I'D BE TAKING A FEW DAYS OFF--TO REST UP AT THE SEASHORE!
I GAVE IT TO A YOUNG USHER,--BUT I SUPPOSE HE WASN'T ABLE TO FIND YOU!
IT WAS CARELESS OF ME--I SHOULD HAVE PHONED LATER TO MAKE SURE!

"YOU SEE, AS SOON AS I REALIZED THE REAL DAREDEVIL HAD APPEARED IN THE RING, I KNEW THAT MY OWN FOOLISH DISGUISE WAS NO LONGER NEEDED--"
WOW! LOOK AT DAREDEVIL FIGHT! THAT GUY CAN'T EVEN TOUCH HIM!
DAREDEVIL IS HERE!
NOW, IF I CAN JUST DUCK OUT OF HERE DURING THE EXCITEMENT--WITHOUT BEING NOTICED!

"LUCKILY, I WAS ABLE TO FEEL MY WAY OUT INTO THE ALLEY, WHERE I QUICKLY GOT RID OF MY BOGUS DAREDEVIL OUTFIT! THEN, THINKING YOU WOULD RECEIVE THE NOTE I LEFT YOU, I HEADED FOR THE SEASHORE--!"
WHAT A BREAK! I DON'T KNOW WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF THE REAL DAREDEVIL HADN'T SHOWN UP!

I HATE TELLING A PHONY STORY LIKE THAT TO THEM--BUT, I'VE NO OTHER CHOICE!
BUT, JUDGING BY HER PULSE BEAT, KAREN IS STILL SUSPICIOUS!--WHY?
I'D LOVE TO BELIEVE YOU, MATT--BUT--
BUT WHAT, KAREN?

WE MIGHT AS WELL LEVEL WITH YOU, MATT! YOU RECEIVED A LETTER--FROM SPIDER-MAN!
HE CLAIMS TO KNOW FOR SURE THAT YOU'RE DAREDEVIL!
WHAT WOULD MAKE HIM SAY THAT? SPIDER-MAN HASN'T THE TIME TO MAKE RASH ACCUSATIONS!
SPIDER-MAN! THE ONLY ONE WHO MANAGED TO SENSE THE TRUTH!

MATTHEW, OLD BOY--IF YOU EVER THOUGHT FAST, YOU'D BETTER DO IT NOW--!
OKAY, GROUP--I CAN SEE THAT I CAN'T KEEP THE TRUTH FROM YOU ANY LONGER! YOU'RE FORCING ME TO TELL YOU ABOUT--MY TWIN BROTHER!
YOUR--TWIN BROTHER!

I'VE NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT HIM BEFORE--BECAUSE HE ASKED ME NOT TO! HIS NAME IS--EH--MIKE--MIKE MURDOCK--AND HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR ME!
COME OFF IT, FELLA! I ROOMED WITH YOU AT COLLEGE--
WE WERE BUDDIES--WE CONFIDED ABOUT EVERYTHING--AND YOU NEVER MENTIONED A BROTHER!
I, EH--I COULDN'T, FOGGY--
EVEN IN THOSE DAYS HE WAS A LONER--ALWAYS PRACTICING TO BE AN ADVENTURER--HE NEVER WANTED ANYONE TO KNOW ABOUT HIM--
AND, SINCE HE WAS MY OWN TWIN BROTHER, I KEPT HIS SECRET--ALL THESE YEARS!

WE'RE BOTH LAWYERS, MATT! YOU KNOW HOW THIN THAT STORY SOUNDS!
THE TRUTH SOMETIMES DOES, FOGGY! ANYWAY, MIKE WAS ALWAYS WILD--SORT OF A BLACK SHEEP TYPE! I WAS NEVER TOO ANXIOUS FOR PEOPLE TO KNOW ABOUT HIM!
SURELY YOU DON'T FIND IT EASIER TO BELIEVE THAT A BLIND MAN CAN BE A COSTUMED SUPER-HERO?
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE, FOGGY? THE IMPORTANT THING IS--MATT IS ALL RIGHT--HE'S BACK WITH US AGAIN!
I'M AS PLEASED AS YOU ARE, KAREN--BUT HE'S MY OWN PARTNER! I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
I WAS A FOOL FOR LYING! NOW HE WANTS TO MEET A BROTHER WHO DOESN'T EXIST! BUT, I'VE GOT TO BLUFF IT THROUGH SOMEHOW!
I WANT TO MEET MIKE MURDOCK!
OKAY, FOGGY--YOU'LL BOTH MEET HIM--SOON! I PROMISE!

AND NOW, I'VE A LOT OF WORK TO CATCH UP WITH--
WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO LEAVE, ANYWAY, MATT!
I'LL SEE YOU HOME, KAREN!
THE BRAILLE COPIES OF OUR LATEST BRIEFS ARE IN THE USUAL PLACE!
THANKS, KAREN! GOOD NIGHT, YOU TWO!

BUT, NO SOONER HAS THE DOOR LOCKED BEHIND THEM, WHEN--
MATTHEW, YOU MUDDLE-HEADED MEATBALL--WHAT HAVE YOU GOTTEN YOURSELF INTO NOW?

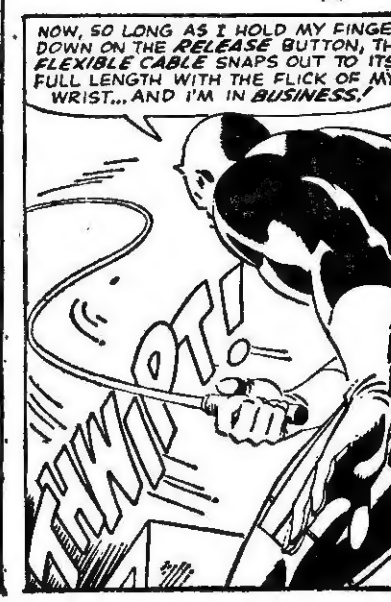
WHERE IN THE NAME OF MY LITTLE HOOD-HORNS AM I GONNA DIG UP A NON-EXISTENT TWIN BROTHER?
WELL, I'LL PLAY IT BY EAR FOR A WHILE AND MAYBE AN IDEA WILL HIT ME!

MEANWHILE, I FELT LIKE I WAS SUFFOCATING IN THAT BUSINESS SUIT OF MINE!
I'D HAVE JUMPED OUT OF MY SKIN IF I HAD TO WAIT ANY LONGER TO GET INTO MY WORKING CLOTHES!
I NEVER REALIZED DAREDEVIL WAS SO MUCH A PART OF ME! IT'S AS IF DD IS MY REAL IDENTITY--AND I'M JUST PLAY-ACTING AS MATT MURDOCK!

BUT, BEFORE I DO ANY SKYSCRAPER-SWINGING, I'D BETTER CHECK OUT MY ALL-PURPOSE CANE GIZMO!

I'VE GOT FRESH BATTERIES IN HER--AND SHE WORKS LIKE A CHARM!
CLICK
NOW TO TEST THE HOOK-ACTIVATING BUTTON--IF THAT DOESN'T WORK--I'M PFFFFT!

PERFECT!
IT FORMS A HOOK AT THE SPLIT-SECOND I PRESS THE CONTROL STUD!
CLICK!


NOW, SO LONG AS I HOLD MY FINGER DOWN ON THE RELEASE BUTTON, THE FLEXIBLE CABLE SNAPS OUT TO ITS FULL LENGTH WITH THE FLICK OF MY WRIST... AND I'M IN BUSINESS!
TWIPT!

SMASH-CHAT

WRITE TO:-
ALF AND COS,
SMASH,
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W. C. 2.

Dear Alf and Cos,
I think SMASH is the silliest, stupidest comic in the shops, and I enjoy every moment of it.
Michael Leth Ulivilantie,
Helsinki 35, Finland.

Welcome to the fold, O Finnish frantic one! To paraphrase an old saying, you don't *have* to be mad to read SMASH—but it helps!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
In this week's Charlie's Choice you had Engelbert Humperdinck coming out of the telly, and you had drawn him so horribly I just had to write in. I think you are the limit, as I have met him in person and he is really nice to talk to. Please don't be so ignorant as to draw him like that again. And you had a snake the week before called Engel too. Please stop knocking Engel; jealousy will get you nowhere.
Elizabeth Hart,
Preston, Lancs.

We aren't saying E.H. Esq. isn't a splendid chap! But if he picks such a marvellously copy-able name he can't be surprised if people use it! It's a compliment really. If E.H. felt bad about it he'd go back to being Gerry Dorsey!

Alf and Cos.

P.S.: One of our readers has named a couple of pet goldfish after *us*, and we're not complaining!

Dear Alf and Cos,
This is my last try to get my complaint into your heads. In SMASH 128 you had Ronnie Rich trying to get rid of all his money by putting it in a football and kicking it into the sea. When Ronnie saved the man in the water, where did the man get the thousand pounds from that he gave Ronnie?
L. Redmond,
Dagenham, Essex.

The man was nervous about losing his money so he carried it everywhere with him, and put it in a waterproof belt when he went swimming . . . obvious, we should have thought. And don't tell us it's unlikely! If we only put in SMASH the things that could happen any day, what a dull old paper it would be! Right? Right!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
Somebody wrote in before to tell you what Alf does in a day, so I will tell you what Cos does.
8.00 Gets up.
8.30 Gets ready for work.
9.00 Goes to 64 Long Acre and edits the world's best comic.
12.00 Has lunch.
12.30 Goes back to work.
5.30 Has tea.
6.00 Watches T.V.
10.00 Goes to bed.
Graham Morley,
Gillingham, Kent.

Cos says you're just about right—but Alf hasn't stopped laughing yet! So I had to type this.

Jovial Jane.

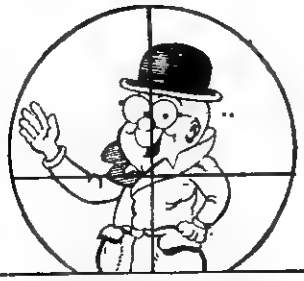
DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

My favourite feature in Smash is .....

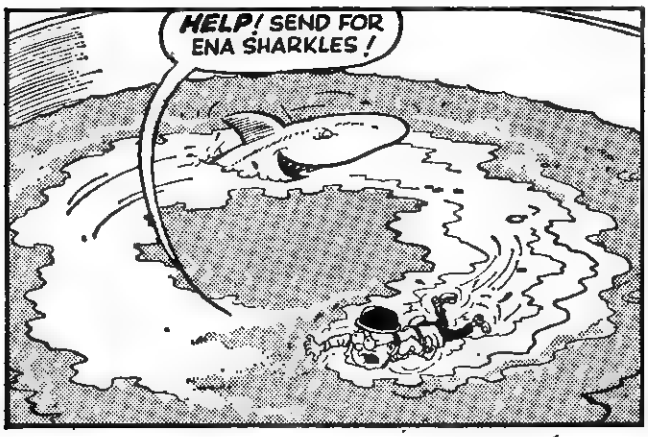
My second favourite feature in Smash is .....

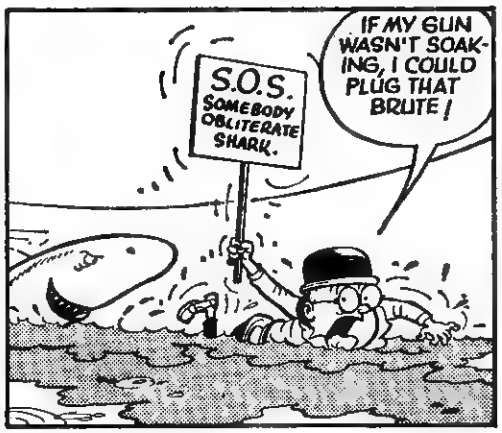
Send the coupon with your letter to: Alf and Cos, SMASH, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

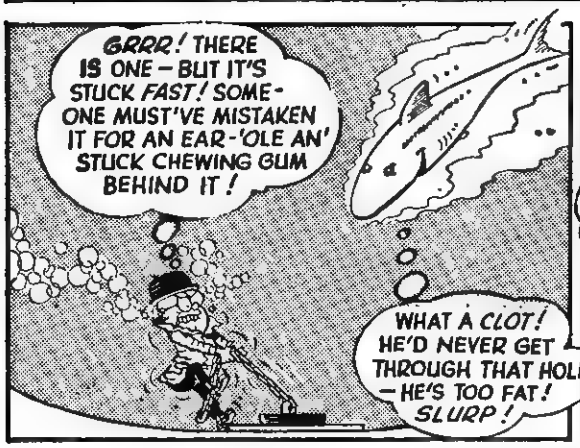
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

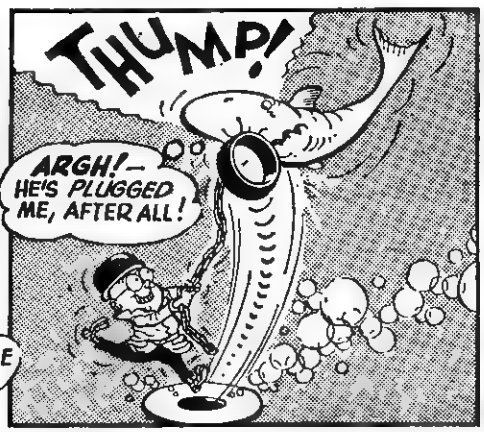


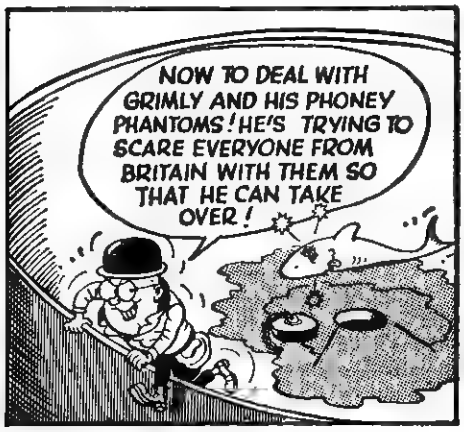
GRIMLY FEENOISH IS OUT TO FRIGHTEN BRITAIN INTO SUBMISSION WITH HIS SQUELCHES DRESSED AS GHOSTS. LARRY'S TRYING TO STOP HIM—BUT GRIMLY HAS DROPPED OUR LAD IN A BATH—WITH A SHARK IN PURSUIT!

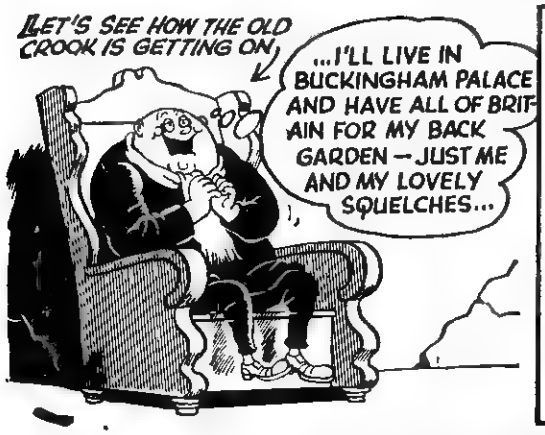


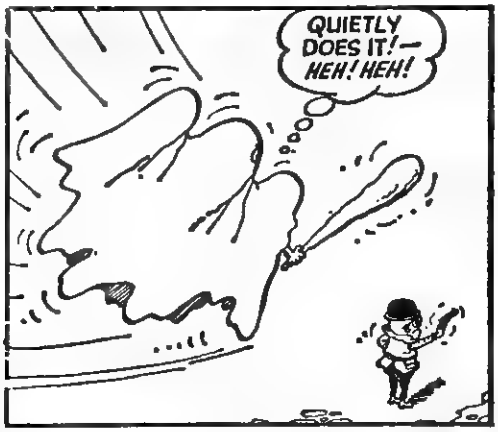


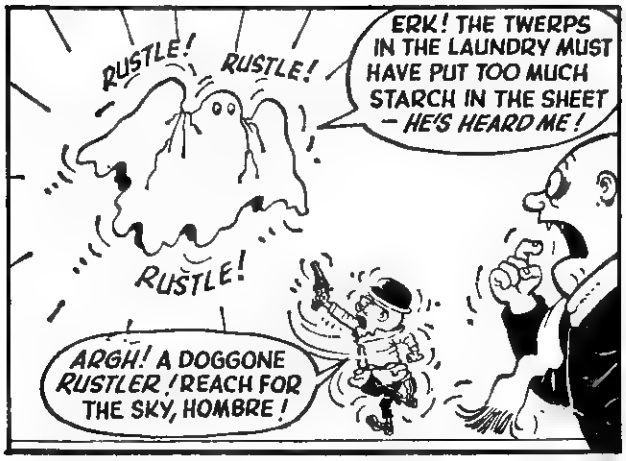


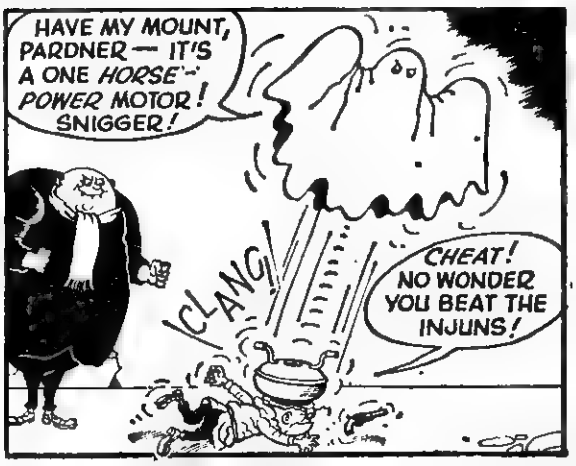


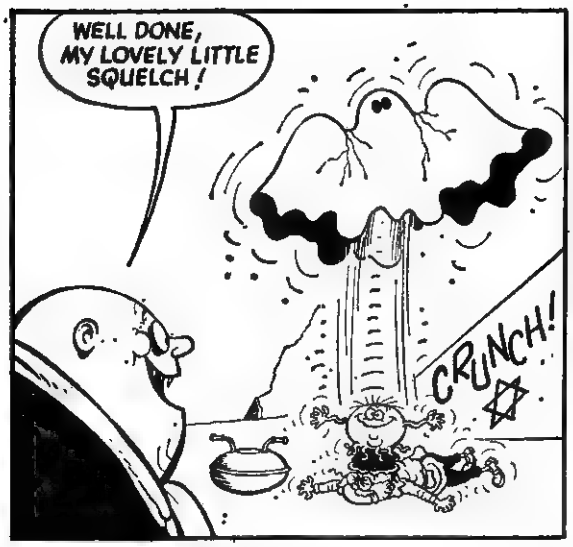








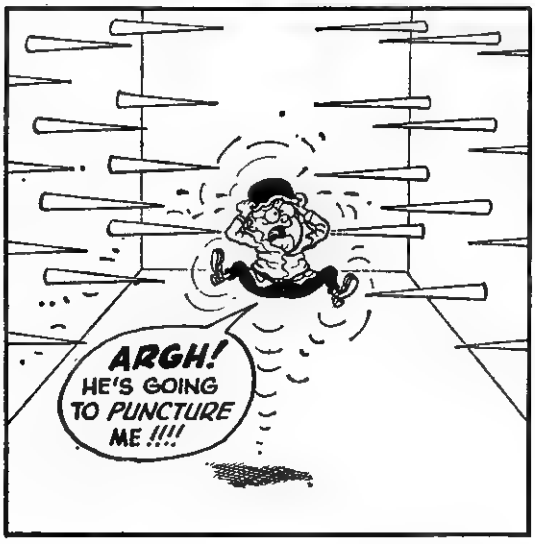



WELL DONE, MY LOVELY LITTLE SQUELCH!
CRUNCH!

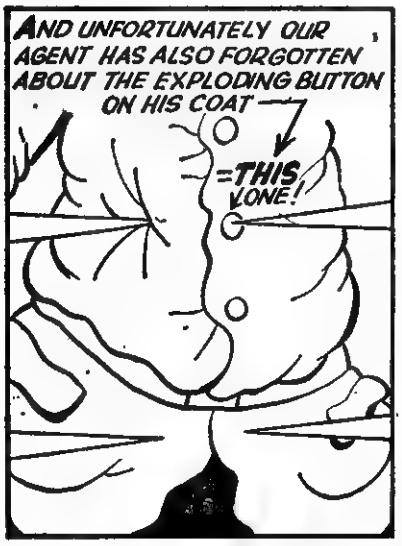
FAREWELL! I GO NOW TO PREPARE MY GHOSTS FOR AN ALL-OUT ATTACK!
DAZE!

PHEW! I'M STILL ALIVE! GRIMLY MUST BE GETTING SOFT!

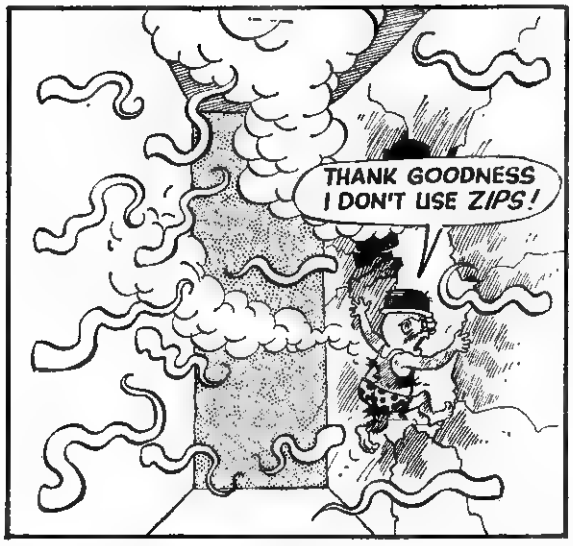
ER-??
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
CREAK!
GROAN!
GROAN!
CREAK!

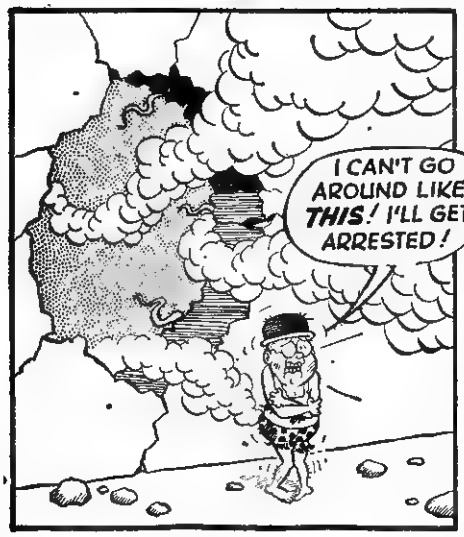

ARGH! HE'S GOING TO PUNCTURE ME!!!!

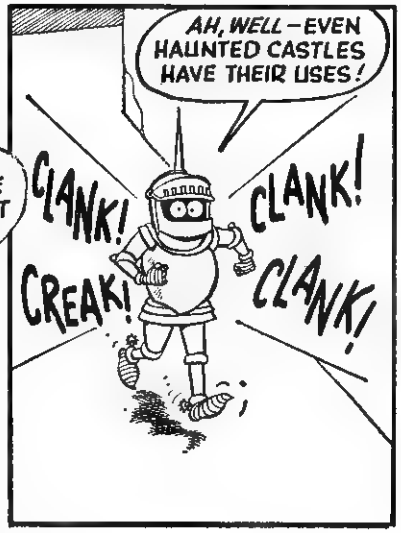
— AND I FORGOT TO BRING A PUNCTURE OUTFIT!

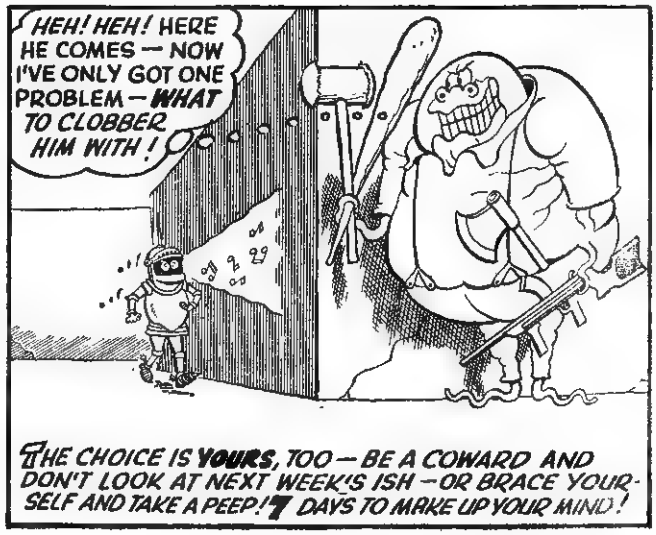

AND UNFORTUNATELY OUR AGENT HAS ALSO FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE EXPLODING BUTTON ON HIS COAT —
=THIS ONE!

BOOM!


THANK GOODNESS I DON'T USE ZIPS!


I CAN'T GO AROUND LIKE THIS! I'LL GET ARRESTED!

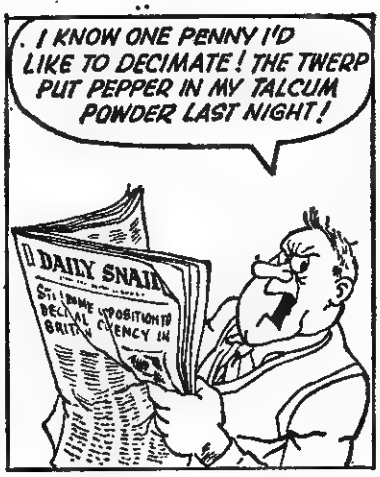

AH, WELL — EVEN HAUNTED CASTLES HAVE THEIR USES!
CLANK!
CLANK!
CREAK!
CLANK!


HEH! HEH! HERE HE COMES — NOW I'VE ONLY GOT ONE PROBLEM — WHAT TO CLOBBER HIM WITH!
THE CHOICE IS YOURS, TOO — BE A COWARD AND DON'T LOOK AT NEXT WEEK'S ISH — OR BRACE YOURSELF AND TAKE A PEEP! 7 DAYS TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND!

BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY
1968

DAILY SNAIL
STILL SOME OPPOSITION TO DECIMAL CURRENCY IN BRITAIN


I KNOW ONE PENNY I'D LIKE TO DECIMATE! THE TWERP PUT PEPPER IN MY TALCUM POWDER LAST NIGHT!
DAILY SNAIL

DON'T LISTEN TO THAT OLD DODO OF A DAD OF MINE. HE'S ONLY JEALOUS 'COS HE DIDN'T THINK OF IT FIRST, AN' PUT IT IN MUM'S!

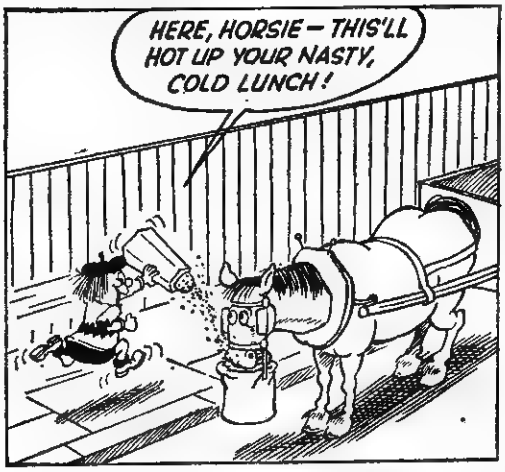
AN' FOR MY NEXT TRICK...
PEPPER

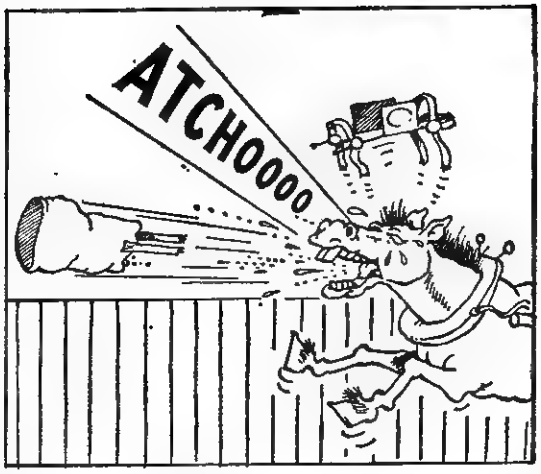
HERE, DOG—YOU NEED SOME SEASONIN' ON THAT DRY OL' BONE...

BONE, AWA-AY! DEAD ON TARGET!!
ATCHOOO!

BULL'S-EYE!
?

GRR!
HOI! THAT'S MY DIN!
YOU CAN HAVE PENNY FOR DIN WHEN I'VE FINISHED WITH HER!—
—'COS SHE'LL BE MINCEMEAT! —GRRR!


HERE, HORSIE—THIS'LL HOT UP YOUR NASTY, COLD LUNCH!


ATCHOOOO

ARGH! NOW SHE'S BOMBING ME NOSE WITH BAGS!
THUNK!
WHEE-E-E-E

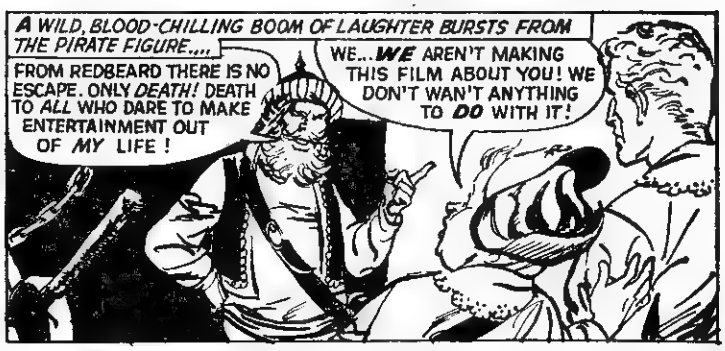
WELL, IT'S A NOSE-BAG, ISN'T IT? TITTER!
I DON'T GIVE UP THAT EASILY!
THROB!
THROB!

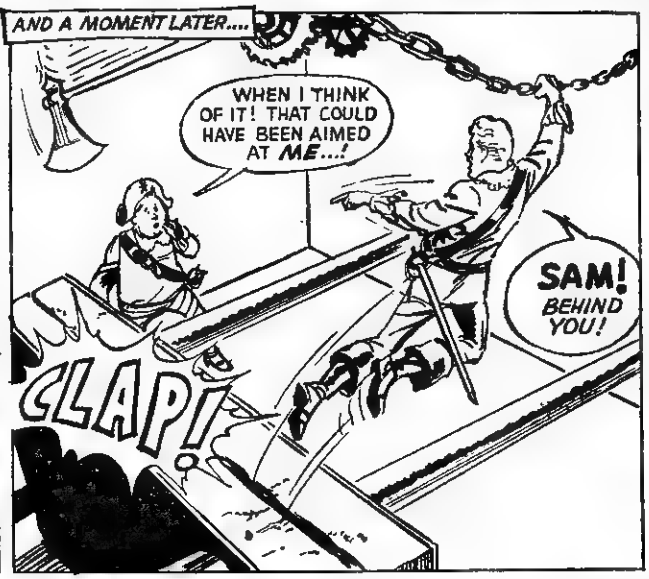
NOW FOR A NICE PINCH O'SNUFF...

SSHHH!
B.A.D. COUGH
LICENSED TO SELL
TOBACCO & CIGARETTES
SNIFF!
?!?
A-A-A-A-
ANY SECOND NOW!
TCHOOOO
OH, NO!
SPLAT!
I STILL DON'T GIVE UP THAT EASILY!
THROB!
THROB!
EXCUSE ME, SIR — MAY I?
EH?-
STAURANT
H-HE'S MAD!!
ATCHOO!
ARGH! A TORNADO!!
SPLAT
SEE? — TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!!
GLARGH!

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

IN AMERICA, RUBBERMAN AND HIS PARTNER SAM HUTT ARE HIRED TO PROTECT A FILM STAR FROM WHAT APPEARS TO BE THE GHOST OF A LONG-DEAD PIRATE, REDBEARD. THEY TAKE PART IN A FILM SCENE— AND FIND THEMSELVES LOCKED IN A CASTLE TORTURE CHAMBER. . . WITH REDBEARD. . . . !



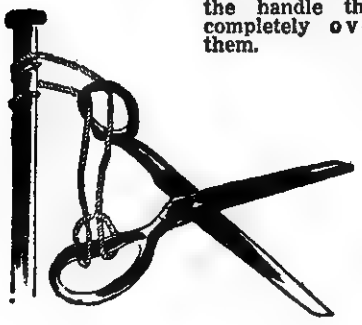


Mister Knowall

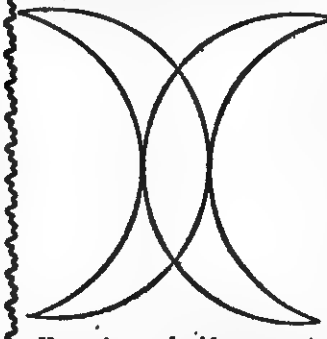
YOUR mate puts down a coin and covers it with a handkerchief—preferably a paper one. How can you tell him the date of the coin without removing it? Easy... just rub a pencil on the handkerchief over the coin—and the date will show through!

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S CHALLENGE...

Last week I asked you if you could tie up a pair of scissors as the drawing shows. Then remove them without cutting or untying the string. Here is how... Pass the loop in the string upwards through the handle then completely over them.



CHALLENGE



Here is a double-crescent ... easy enough to draw... UNLESS YOU HAVE TO DO IT WITHOUT TAKING YOUR PENCIL FROM THE PAPER OR GOING OVER THE SAME LINE TWICE.

I'll show you how it's done next week. Okay?

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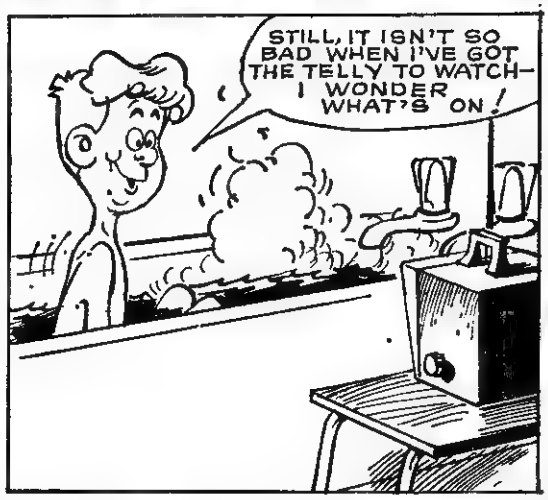
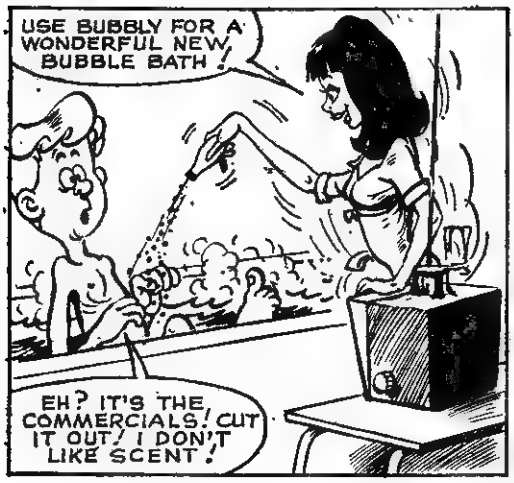
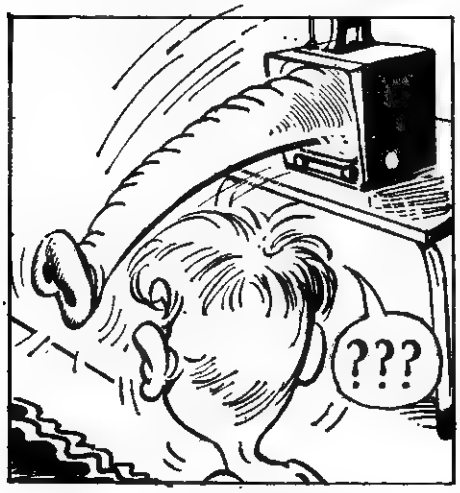
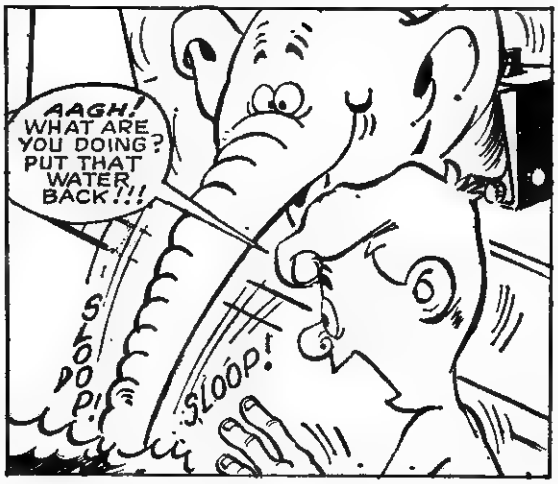
Charlie's Choice

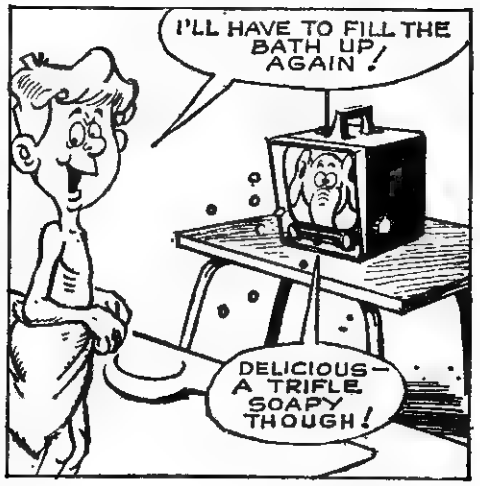
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE!

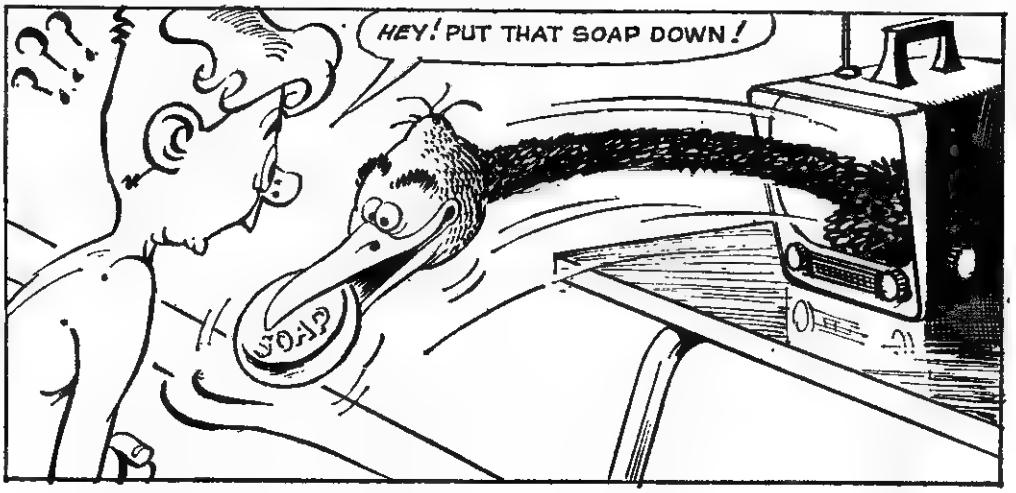




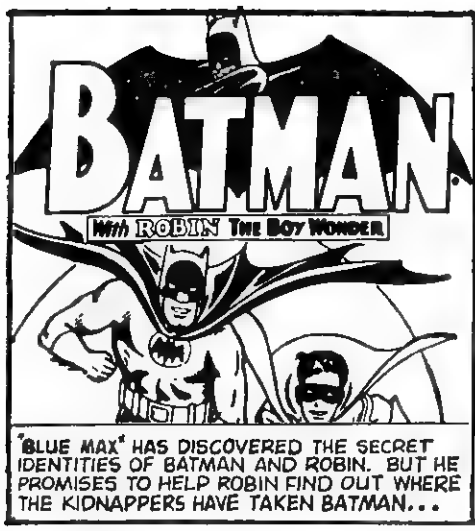








ULP!
NOW HE'S PECKED UP MY BOAT!
—GET BACK! GET BACK! YOU'LL BE EATING THE BLINKING BATH NEXT!
HOW DO I EXPLAIN THIS TO MUM? BANG GOES THIS WEEK'S POCKET MONEY!
OH, NO! WHAT NEXT?
AWK!
HEE-HEE! STOP—YOU'RE TICKLING! PUT ME DOWN, YOU TWERP!
DOWN IT IS—DOWN AND OUT—OUT OF THE WINDOW!
AAGH!
H'MM! THIS SPOT OF RAIN WILL DO MY PLANTS THE WORLD OF GOOD!
HEY! WHAT'S CHARLIE DOING HERE? HE'S MEANT TO BE HAVING A BATH!
SPLAT!!
WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT? YOU NEED ANOTHER BATH NOW!
GRR! TWO BATHS IN ONE DAY—
— AND DAD'S TAKING THE TELLY AWAY! SO HOW DO I GET ALL THIS MUD OFF WITHOUT SOAP?



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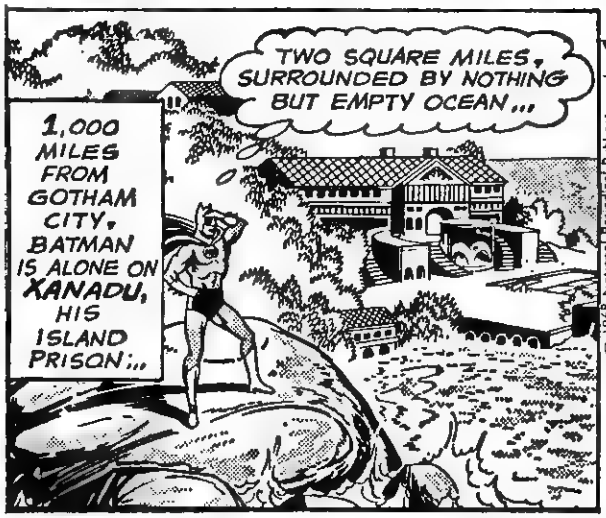

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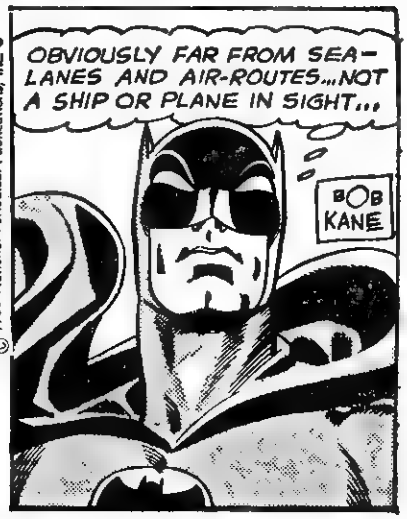

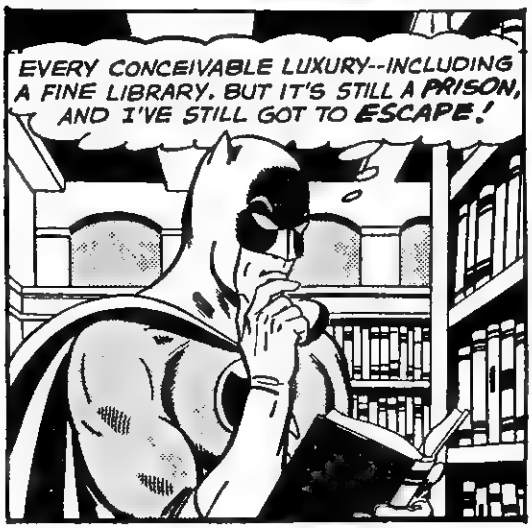

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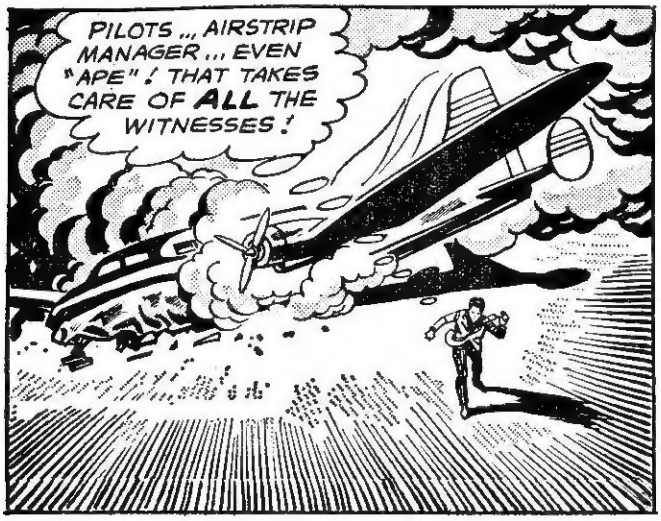
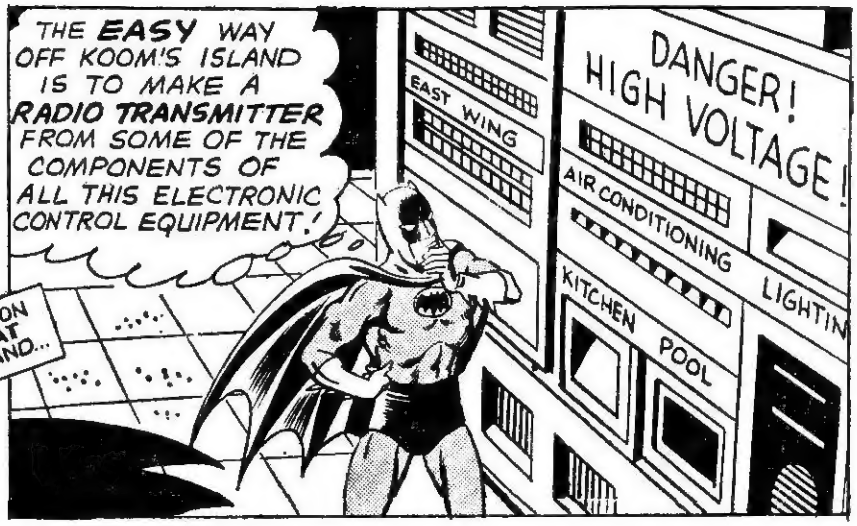
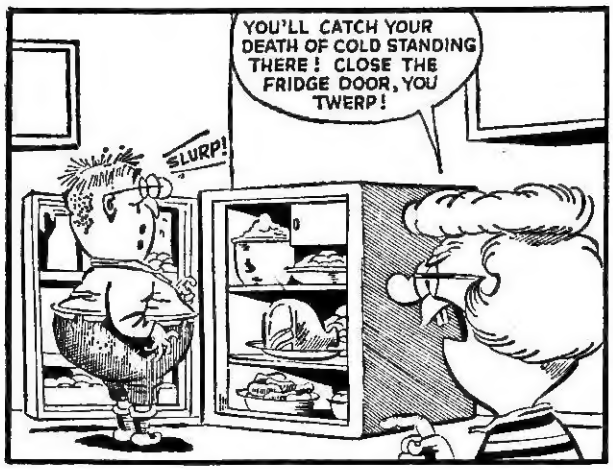
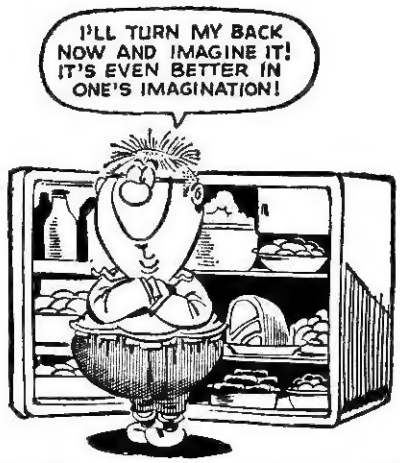


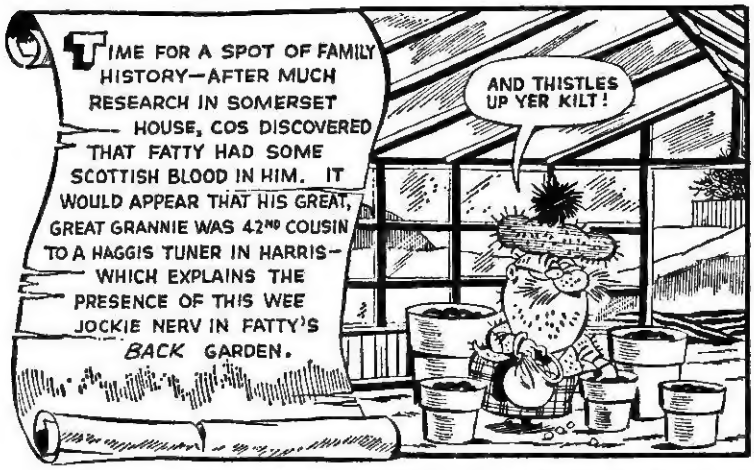


THE NERVS


YOU'LL CATCH YOUR DEATH OF COLD STANDING THERE! CLOSE THE FRIDGE DOOR, YOU TWERP!
SLURP!

DON'T BE A SPOILSPORT, MUM. I COULD LOOK AT ALL THAT LOVELY GRUB FOR HOURS! SIGH!
WELL, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.


I'LL TURN MY BACK NOW AND IMAGINE IT! IT'S EVEN BETTER IN ONE'S IMAGINATION!

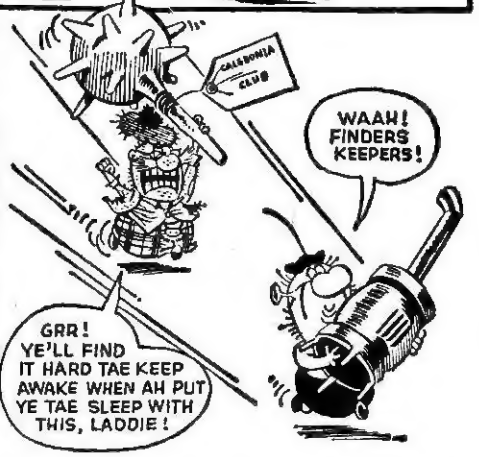

TIME FOR A SPOT OF FAMILY HISTORY—AFTER MUCH RESEARCH IN SOMERSET HOUSE, COS DISCOVERED THAT FATTY HAD SOME SCOTTISH BLOOD IN HIM. IT WOULD APPEAR THAT HIS GREAT, GREAT GRANNIE WAS 42ND COUSIN TO A HAGGIS TUNER IN HARRIS—WHICH EXPLAINS THE PRESENCE OF THIS WEE JOCKIE NERV IN FATTY'S BACK GARDEN.
AND THISTLES UP YER KILT!

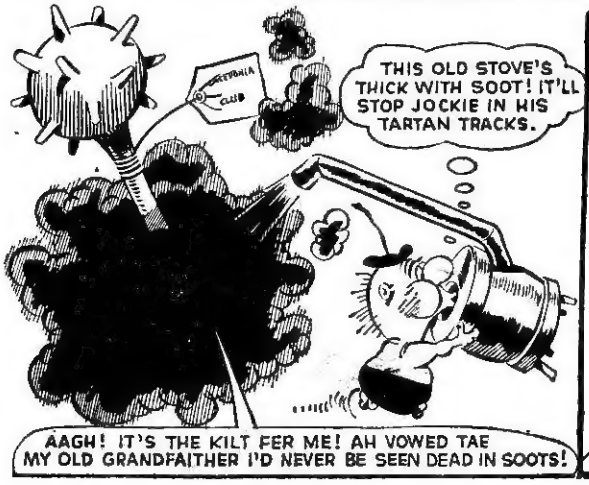
GRR! THAT BLINKING SASSENACH'S STANDIN' IN FRONT O' THE FRIDGE AGAIN! MA BONNIE WEE PORRIDGE SEEDS WILL NEVER GROW IN ALL THIS COLD!

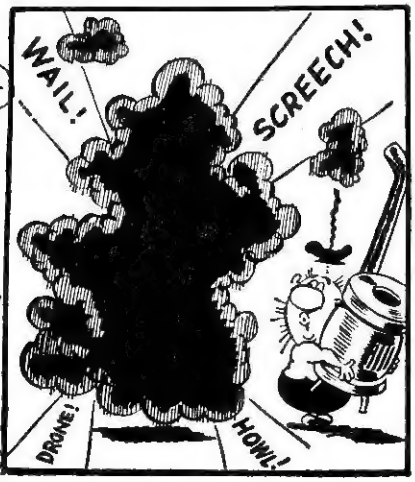
AH'LL HAVE TAE GET A HEATER FER MA WEE HOTHOUSE. AH'VE A GOOD MIND TAE REPLACE THE FAT TWERP'S ADAM'S APPLE WI' A THISTLE! THAT WID MAK' HIM JUMP!
HOT HOUSE
BACK GARDEN

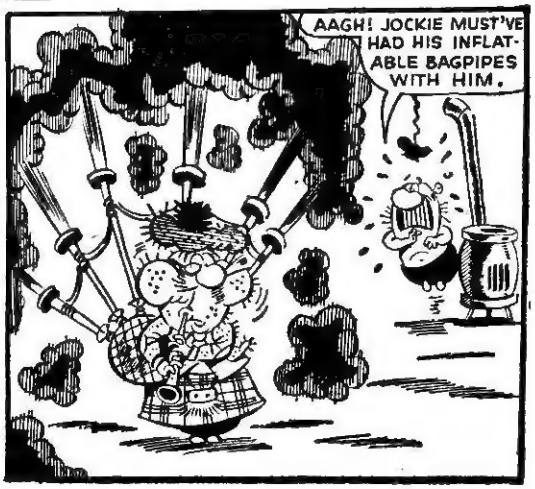
HEH! HEH! THERE'S NAE SENSE IN SPENDIN' MA BAWBEES ON A STOVE WHEN AH CAN GET THAT ONE FOR NOTHIN'!
STOMACH DEPARTMENT
CORPORATION RUBBISH DUMP.

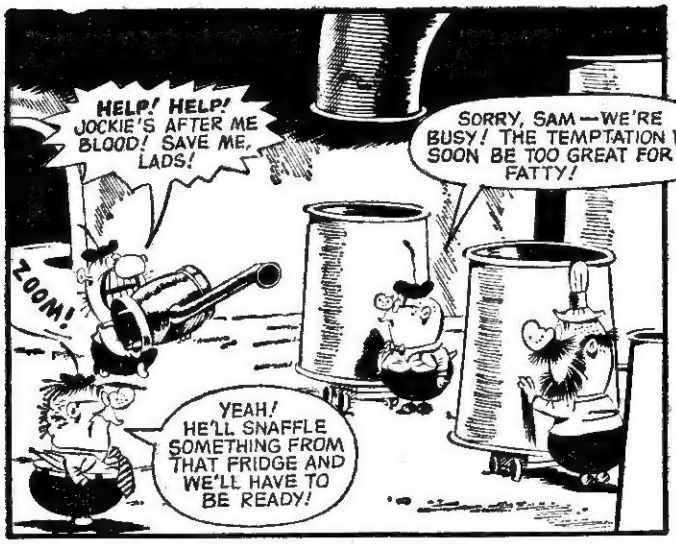
TOO LATE, JOCKIE! THE FAT TWERP'S MAKING HIS BLOOD RUN COLD, TOO—THIS STOVE WILL DO SMASHING FOR HEATING UP THE BLOODSTREAM!
AAGH! PUT THAT DOWN! AH SAW IT FIRST!


CALEDONIA CLUB
WAAH! FINDERS KEEPERS!
GRR! YE'LL FIND IT HARD TAE KEEP AWAKE WHEN AH PUT YE TAE SLEEP WITH THIS, LADDIE!


CALEDONIA CLUB
THIS OLD STOVE'S THICK WITH SOOT! IT'LL STOP JOCKIE IN HIS TARTAN TRACKS.
AAGH! IT'S THE KILT FER ME! AH VOWED TAE MY OLD GRANDFAITHER I'D NEVER BE SEEN DEAD IN SOOTS!

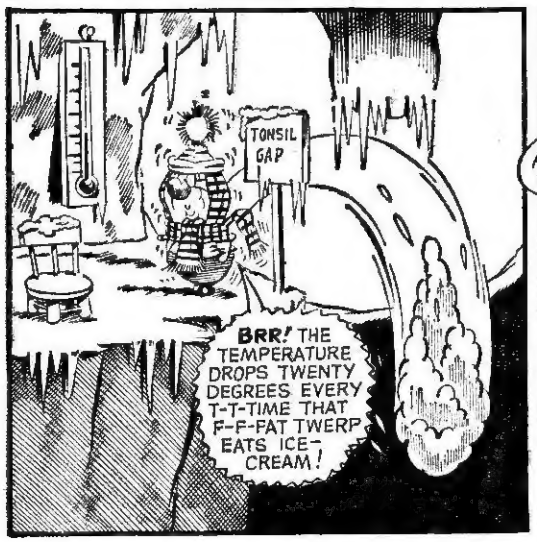

WAIL!
SCREECH!
DRONE!
HOWL!

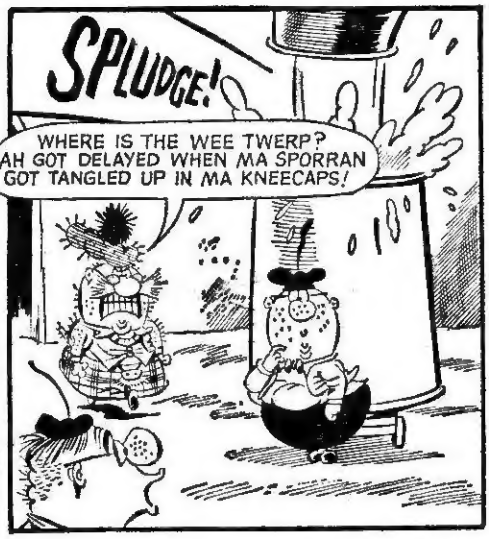

AAGH! JOCKIE MUST'VE HAD HIS INFLATABLE BAGPIPES WITH HIM.


HELP! HELP! JOCKIE'S AFTER ME BLOOD! SAVE ME, LADS!
SORRY, SAM—WE'RE BUSY! THE TEMPTATION WILL SOON BE TOO GREAT FOR FATTY!
ZOOM!
YEAH! HE'LL SNAFFLE SOMETHING FROM THAT FRIDGE AND WE'LL HAVE TO BE READY!

I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES! I'VE GOT TO HIDE SOMEWHERE! G-GULP!
JUMP!

HERE IT COMES!!!
MUM WILL NEVER MISS A DOLLOP OF ICE CREAM, WILL SHE NOW?

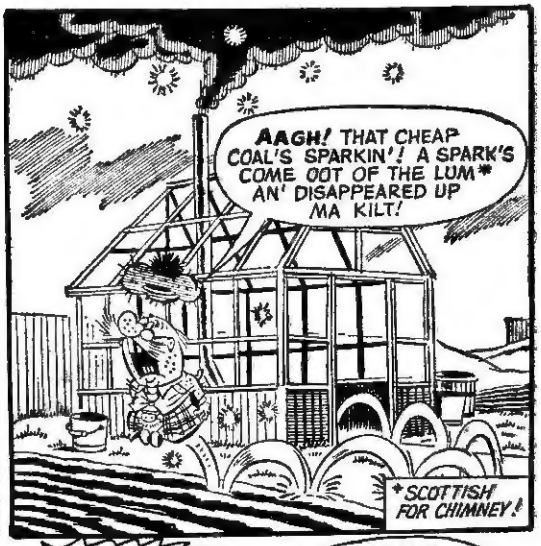

TONSIL GAP
BRR! THE TEMPERATURE DROPS TWENTY DEGREES EVERY T-T-TIME THAT F-F-FAT TWERP EATS ICE-CREAM!


SPLUDGE!
WHERE IS THE WEE TWERP? AH GOT DELAYED WHEN MA SPORRAN GOT TANGLED UP IN MA KNEECAPS!

AAGH! I'M FROZEN STIFF!
HE JUST WOULDN'T LISTEN, WOULD HE?

HEH! HEH! HEH! THE STOVE MUST BE IN HERE! AND THIS CARTIE WILL SAVE ME CARRYING IT!

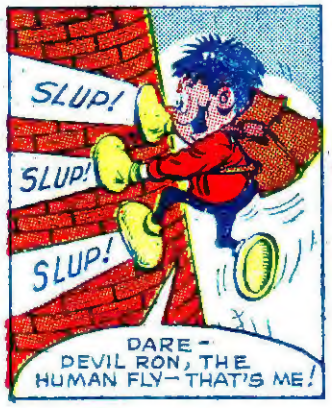
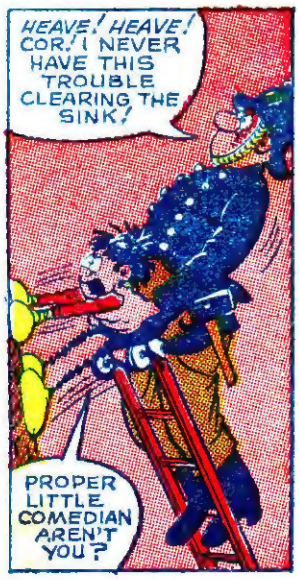
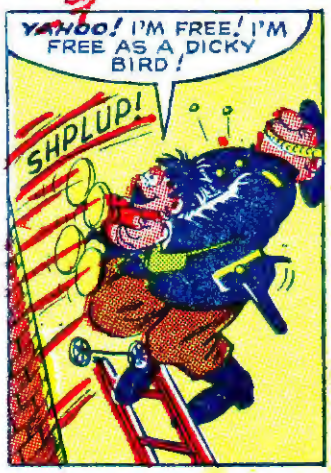
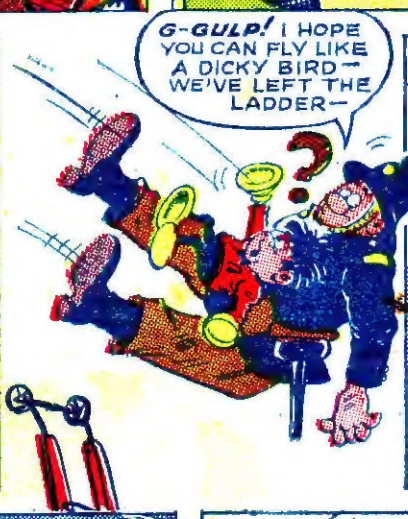
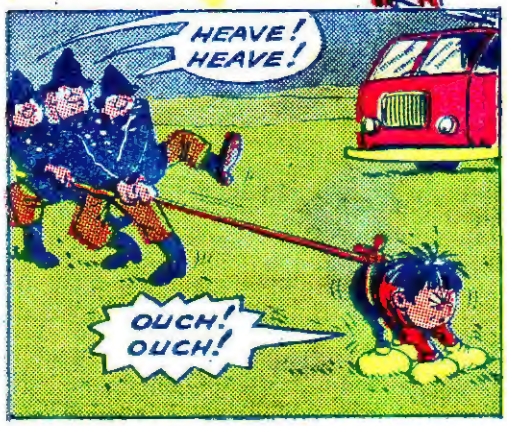
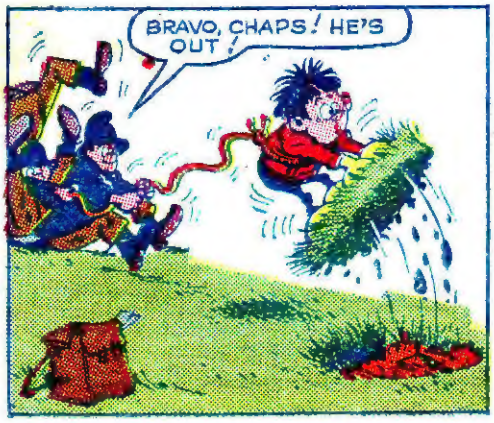
THERE, MA WEE BEAUTY! AH'LL FILL YER CAKEHOLE WI' CHEAP COAL THEN YE CAN HEAT MA BONNIE WEE PORRIDGE PLANTS! OCH AYE!


AAGH! THAT CHEAP COAL'S SPARKIN'! A SPARK'S COME OOT OF THE LUM* AN' DISAPPEARED UP MA KILT!
*SCOTTISH FOR CHIMNEY!

AND, OF COURSE, OL' FATTY FEELS IT, TOO!
AAAGH! ME BACK! OOH-OOH-OUCH-OOH!

I KNEW THAT COLD WOULD DO SOMETHING TO YOU—YOU'VE GOT LUMBAGO, LAD!

OOH! OOH! OOH! THE NOO!
HO! HO! SERVES THEM BOTH RIGHT! THE LUM'S GOT THE PAIR OF THEM!

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—IF HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH